B. R. COWEN, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.]

"HE WHO LOVES NOT HEE COUNTRY CAR LOVE NOTHING."

[TERMS \$1,50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

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ST. CLAIRSVILLE, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1855.

[WHOLE NO. 947

few Doors West of Marietta Street.

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POETRY.

From the National Era. MARTHA MASON. BY J. C. WHITTHER.

A SONG OF THE OLD FRENCH WAR.

Robie Rawlin, frosts were falling, When the ranger's born was calling, Through the woods of Canada; Gone the winter's sleet and snowing, Gone the spring-time's bud and blowing, Gone the summer's barvest-mowing, And again the fields are gay;

You away, he's away; Faint and fainter, hope is growing. In the hearts that mourn his stay.

Martha Mason, Martha Mason, Prithee tell us what's the reason That you mope at home to-day; Surely smiling is not sinning; Leave your quilting, leave you - pinning What is all your store of linen, If your heart is never gay; Come away, come away! Never yet did sad beginning Make the end of lite a play."

Overbending, till she's blending With the flaxen skein she's rending, Pale brown tresses smoothed away From her mee of patient serrow, Sits she, seeking but to borrow, From the trembling hope or morrow, Solace for the werry day. "Go your way, laugh and plays!" Unto Him who herds the sparrow

And the hily, let me pray."

"With our rally rings the vall, y-Join us " eried the blue-eyed Nelly; "Join us!" cried the laughing May; "To the beach we all are going. And to save the task of rowing, West by north the wind is blowing, Blowing briskly down the bay! Come away, come away! Time and tide are swiftly flowing.

Let us take them while we may "Never tell us that you'll fail us, On the bluffe so wild and gay. Hasten, for the oars are fallings Hark, our merry mates are calling; Time it is that we were all in. Singing tide-ward down the bay!" "Nav. nav. let me stavi Sere and sad for Robie Rawlin,

Is my heart," she said, "to-day!" "Vain your calling for Rob Rawlin, Some red squaw his moose meat's broiling, Or some French lass, singing gay

Just forget as he's forgetting: What's the use of always feeting; If some stars must needs be setting, Others rise as good as they!" "Cease I pray; go your way!" Martha cries, her cyclids wettings "Foul and false the words you say!"

"Martha Mason, hear to reason. Prithee put a kinder face on? "Cease to vex me," did she say, Speak you true instead of lying, It I knew the pines were sighing O'er his grave, and wild birds crying. I. as now, would say you nay, But nway, far nway,

Turns my heart, forever trying Some new hope for each new day. "When the shadows hide the meadows

And the sunset's golden ladders Climb the twilight's walls of gray, From the window of my dreaming, I can see his firelock gleaning, And his smile of welcome beaming Brightly on his homeward way:

But away, swift away, Glides the fond delusive seeming, And I kneel again to pray!"

Look up. Martha! worn and swartny. Glowed a face of manhood worthy. "Robie!"-"Marthal"-all they say, O'er went wheel and reel together, Little cared, the owner whither;

Heart of lead is heart of feather. Noon of night is golden day Come away; come away; When true lovers meet each other, Why should prying idlers stay!

MISCELLANEOUS.

From Putnam's Monthly for February. THE OLD WOMAN Who Dried up and Blew Away.

"There be many witches at this day in Laplan who sell winds to mariners, and they must need go whom the devil drives."

[Fuller's Holyand Projane State. "Old woman, old woman, whither so high?"

the village; by knitting now and then a pair devil then you do." yarn, or going out as a nurse for the sick.— dertone. She went on, not hearing or not and storms it hushed a child's cry, for ever, than fifty times with my men, on the deck of not rival in the remotest degree.

Built De The villagers also, at first, were quite kind heeding him.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING. being. All pletting and questioning to as- cutors, prompting you to curse them as I have vengeance, but it did not dare to dwell upon men on board the 'Burlington,' had been ant, smiling approvingly upon the bright sometimes at least be overcome with good." Office on North side of Main Street a certain her former life failed to produce any cursed them time and again, and curse the unnatural crimes which followed, of vain running hither and thither, without concert face of his shop boy. He had brought him

all inquirers agreed boded no good. after the excitement concerning the Salem dealings with Satan than myself," witches, yet belief in such beings had not "No doubt of it," replied the old man. tion portion of the community. Could they not pleasure in telling her wicked thoughts to dearer love, and it died from her; a child's clouds, and a heavy golden beam come in at clouds, and a heavy golden beam come in at clouds, and a heavy golden beam come in at clouds, and a heavy golden beam come in at clouds, and a heavy golden beam come in at clouds, and a heavy golden beam come in at clouds, and a heavy golden beam come in at clouds, and a heavy golden beam come in at clouds, and a heavy golden beam come in at clouds, and a heavy golden beam come in at clouds. How bright and school and the clevating I result is a single for the community. support of their doctrine!

DESCRIPTION OF THE COURT OF THE gave utterane to a muttering curse, and the 'Our Father' "next morning the deacon's best heifer was The old man gave an uneasy start as she found dead, in such a strange position, that said these worls; yet remained quiet, as she ney, rapiled she. Then she gathered all there. Then, as Mistress Ward was walk- hands together, exclaimeding home one cold night, uncle Joshua overtook her in his nice new wagon. She asked he treated me as a child! Has he not left 'I am ready said she. him to carry her home, as she was tired. - me here in my old age, to rags, and poverty, on, and what was worse, his own leg.

haps, in the telling, were soon in the mouth in. But it is an ugly, horrivle business to horse. of every one in the village. Soon they spoke take one's own life. If there were only of every one in the village. Soon they spoke take one sown the. It there were only of her ro longer as Mistress Ware, or old some easier way to rid one's self of the collected around the burning dwelling. And black as night, its heavy, glussy tresses con-Sue Ward. She possessed the three great world! Did you ever hear," continued she, what confirmed the narration was, that no requisites for a witch of that time.

I. She was old. II. She was ugly,

III. She was poor. formerly befriended, now avoided her. Even he burst out with a wild stave of a song .ous talk of their parents, as they passed her of mother Ward, that-she knew not whyin the streets, clasped one another's hands she began to stamp her feet in accompanimore tightly, and, gazing at her with half- ment, and when he came to the chorus, she frightened looks, went nurriedly on, though | joined her shrill treble to his enacked base, some of the larger boys would sometime and the strange melody rang out clear and shout after her.

Matters were thus, as one wild windy November night, old Sue sat by her fire in her lonely hut. She had been out to gather faggots of which the fire was built, and meeting some rude boys on her return, they had : taunted her with unseemly words. Not often would such words have effected her so much. But as the screaming wind howled through the branches of the forest, and she heard the moanings of the dying autumn, thinking all the while that she knew not where to look for help through the coming winter, what wonder that she felt like cursing the day in which she was torn!

She did curse it most bitterly. Her wicked, withered old heart was lifting itself up in blasphemy, as she sat by her fire that i night, and gazing intently into its flumes as they lightened up her miserable room.

"Why can't I die!" mattered she to herself. "As if seventy years of sorrow, seventy years of sin, wasn't enough for one mortal! Doesn't the Bible say that three score years and ten are the limits of life!-Why should I live longer! I, without and cold!" and she drew up closed to the fire, with the wild scream of their voices. and continued.

cold. I have not strength enough to kill singing. "But there is a cert in state of myself any other way Why is there no oth- feeling to which every one must arrive, be er way but dying to be rid of the world! It fore they can vanish from earth. People folks could cast off life as they do an old in the old times oftener reached it, than at that any discipline could have saved all the garment! I've heard of old women that dried present." up and blew away. The Lord knows I'm "Wha is that state! I will attain unto dry enough. Why, if he will not let me die, it," said mother Ward. care if it was to a place warmer than this, Know then, good mother, that all things here once occurred on Lake Champlain, and of

voice at her elbow. old man dressed in black. A quick active bear to one another—puff—and away they veled with him, that there never was seen old fellow he seemed, as, without being ask- would go, mine for ever. Now, mother a speck of dirt about his boat so big as a pea; ed, he drew the other of the two rush-bot. Ward, tell me, have you rid yourself altogeth- that his directions were given in a tone so tained-up to the fire.

full of malice and deviltry, so glittering and went back through the path of weary years; instantly arose:

"I go under different names," replied he: those most familiar with me, call me by a nickname, but my proper title is Beel Z. Bubb But why do you call yourself wretch-

"Have you not lived long enough in the world to know!" replied she almost ficrcely. "There are grey hairs on your brow, and the wrinkles on your face will number almost mine. Is it not always wretched to be old! Many years ago, on the old stageroad lead- cheer you with their presence, and sustain gloomily. But perhaps you have warm friends who

up their eyes at the very sight of mo! I de. Although the time of which we write was should not wonder it some of them had more. She rose from her scat-trembting and have been destroyed to a certainty."

wholly died away, especially among the older. Old Sue wen' on, feeling a strange thrilling had cursed instead of blessed her; she won a

By-and by strange stories began to be cir- wicked she grew. By-and by strange stories began to be tir- wicked she grew.

By-and by strange stories began to be tir- wicked she grew.

Array and I was "And I was thicking what a mockery it ness and hate.

Array on ready.

speaking in a low, cenfidetial tone, "did ever bones could be found among the ruins-neith-you hear any old woman that dried up and or was old Sue Ward seen any more. blew nwny!"

With such an evil suspicion hanging about not a word. He sat there still and quiet, every old house thereabouts has a horse-ship her, it is no wonder that many who had looking fixedly int the fire. But all at once nailed to its door, and this maxim prevals: the little children, having heard the mysteri- The words so wrought upon the imaginations piereingly:

I walked me out the other night. The wind was blowing high; I clasped my cloak about me tight, And wished that I might die.

Chonus. - O for these rar, good times of old, When women, I've heard say, If winds were high, or weather cold, Dried up and blew away.

Quath I, O, wind! O, bitter wind! Why blow so chill on met I'm old and lonely, nearly blind --What are my rags to thee!" O for those rare good times of old, &c. Yet still the cold, cold wind blow on,

And pierced me through and through, It said to me, in quiet score. "Away with hags like you!" O for those rare good times of old. &c. I curse thee, wind, with all my might, I carse thy chilling breath, --

Unless thou blow me off to-night, I'll curse thee till my death. O for those rare good times of old, &c. "Chorus again!" shouted the old man

long to age, old, poor, miserable, half-starved again; till the old walls of the room echoed ble effects, they resumed their position amid "Those good old times may come again," "I would drown myself, but the water is to said the old man, after they had finished the

will he not blow me away! I should not "I think you will; perhaps you have .where old women don't have to go out after on the earth are vanity. What is lighter which I was myself an eye-witness: are so. It is this which binds men to earth. most exact captains that ever trod a stream-She turned and caw just at her side a little Were it not for the love which human beings er's deck. Everybody knows, who ever trahave done thus, and when I wonder they do those to whom they were especially addres-"Who are you! What do you want!" ask- not blow away, lo! down deep in their hearts. sed; and generally they were indicated by a only visit, watering places during "the sea-

and wrought long months of disease upon this boat,

THE BELMONT CHRONICLE, to her. But after a while they began to wen- "You may not have felt all the wicked- the mother. From that bed of sickness, And there, said Mr. II----, was seen! ry of being benevolent to so mysterious a ness of your soul rise up against your perse. Memory told her how she rose with vows of the benefit of discipline. Suppose that the effect, save a stubborn refusal to gratify them now. Oh, the good Christian souls! endeavors to escape remorse, of her flight and without confidence, frightening others, a dollar that lay amongst the dust and parties and parties of her flight and without confidence, frightening others, a dollar that lay amongst the dust and parties of her flight and without confidence, frightening others, a dollar that lay amongst the dust and parties of her flight and without confidence, frightening others, a dollar that lay amongst the dust and parties of her flight and without confidence, frightening others, a dollar that lay amongst the dust and parties of her flight and without confidence, frightening others, a dollar that lay amongst the dust and parties of her flight and without confidence, frightening others, a dollar that lay amongst the dust and parties of her flight and without confidence, frightening others, a dollar that lay amongst the dust and parties of her flight and without confidence, frightening others, a dollar that lay amongst the dust and parties of her flight and without confidence, frightening others, and the flight and without confidence of the flight and without conf curiosity, and slight flashes of anger, which who pretend to be so pious and holy, who roll over the sea, of the years she had wished to and only anxious to save themselves, what per of the sweepings.

pale-for she had dared to think upon her sinful past. She had a parent's love and it. A Blind Girl Feeting for a Sunbeam. brighter, and looked more evil, the more rudely killed and its death terribly avenged comes in so sciently, yet it speaks to the tendency of the thing; the spirit is rather and Indiana Rail R and, were together drink-

> calmly. He knew that she was his. 'Let me first warm myself before my jour-

kindled them. The room blazed in a too- seated a family of four, consisting of a man med his duties.

off his road, and he was in a harry. "May you be longer reaching home than I am," forms glided far away above the burning each like here fall broke, and but a moment afterwards welcome to me."

The boy was lightly built.

The his horse fell, broke both shafts to the wag- "Why do you wot kill yourself, then!" ask- flames, flying into the darkness of the night, had finely chiseled feathers, and of a dark while a gust of wind mightier then ever ie brown, clustering in rich curls around his lad yonder! n, and what was worse, his own leg. ee the old man softly. while a gust of wind mightier then ever the These stories, somewhat magnified, per- "I was thinking of that just as you came had before felt, almost blew him from his

These things he averr d to the crowd who

This is a story believed by many persons The cunning-eyed one for a while spoke to the present day, and our secount of which

CHERISH LOVE LEST YOU BECOME VASITY.

I'rom the Knickerbocker. The Arctic.

DISCHILINE ON BUARD OF VESSELS.

Taking our accustomed ease one morning, some weeks ago, in our barber's shop, under the pleasant tensorial manipulations of Mr. Augustus Blessing, who has no superior in his professional line, we overheard the following as it fell from the lips of one of our most distinguished American poets:

"I am of the firm opinion that if there had between the captain and his officers and the nance as she failed to touch the sunshine. buy is entirely too good for me. officers and the crew which at the outset led the window!" to the dep'orable event.

Stockton, had made a portion of a pleasure excursion down the Potomac, you will relives, among others, that of the then Scoretary of the Navy. Now, I have it from the not behold it. It g samed upon a world, but very best at thority-that of Commodore Stockton himself—that when the gunners all was night to her. Its silver bursting in the direct the piece, and witnessed by the cast, or its golden fading in the west, folfriends with none of the comforts which ne- stamping his foot. And they sang it through had fired the piece, and witnessed its terrimander. Can it be doubted that obedience and discipline such as this might have saved

our unfortunate ocean steamer!" "But" interposed a hearer, "is it certain passengers!"

"I don't know what others may think, but for myself, I have not the slightest doubt of it. Let me mention a circumstance which

And the same wild night heard a father's all consists in being prepared for each an winter armor of ice, we revise them to visit ceeding, otherwise than by a meek, protest. Chief Marshal, in the centre, by the firing look; yet the ringleader himself was overs of a Pi-tel.

Curse upon his offspring; it saw a woman faint and foot-worn go forth; with its winds seene which you have witnessed to-day more bit of natural painting that Mont Blanc can-tenut declaring that he could not and a paint the second Straw Line.

would have been the result! The boat would

The sun has just burst out through the She had no other love-wall was unfriendlibeart. Thank a kind God for sonshine! narrow, I'll allow." fountain of light and besute. Writing of sunshine brings to mind a touching incident would say." and his wife, and two children—boy and girl —twins, and totally blind. Two loveller influential citizen called at the store. While both have families. neck. The girl was yet more slender, and fragile as a leaf, and of the most spiritualized him?" beauty. Her habit was dark. Her hair was gence beyond their years. The train stop. than once.' ped for a moment upon the route. The win-

exclaiming: "Oh, mother, I cannot see anything."

and unfortunate creature. "Neither can I see, Bell; but I know evebeautiful, are you not, Bell!"

should be the case on every steamship that crosses the Atlantic—the dissipline of a manof war, that dreaded can may, at least in any cheek Earterly she shall upon her neet ed. It was the lack of authoritive concert vacancy, and a shalow fell upon her counts. common benevalance offers. Indeed, the confederace in vice, or lengues of pleasure. "Mother, I cannot feel it; has it fled out of

"What, Bell!"

heek, but I cannot touch that!" beam was radiant with beauty, yet she could ever produced.

the sightless girl.

were unseen by him.

Baltimore Dispatch.

tomed chairs-all the seats the room con- er of love! I find many who declare they low that they were seldon heard save by produced there, is now at its acme of brilson," that is during the hottest and most uninterruption.

"A poor cold traveller who wishes to warm himself at your fire," roulied be just for the process.

"Can the occasion of which I speak, the grandeur, the gargeousness of Niagara! As a sight to strike the artistic sense, and to widest part of the lake, somewhere, if I re-warm himself at your fire," roulied be just for Tailland I am preachered from her astonishment at this sudden mammon, with the dross of selfishness, one "Cn the occasion of which I speak, the comfortable summer months, know of the

honest; it is the best policy."

'Are you ready to go?' said the old man Ages on ages it has illuminated and gladden-God approved it, without thinking what man lowed by Flanery, who picked up an axe and

which came under our observation as we The merchant turned abruptly toward the he also cut through the skull with the edge nobody but the devil could have brought her repeated no more; but smitin; her skinny the faggots into the middle of the room, and were travelling in the care. Opposite us was

instantly. He then fled and has not been That night good John Benton came riding children we never saw. The family were conversing he said. I have no children of Intemperance, unquestionably, was the But he replied he could not, as it was rather and abuse, when he might have taken me to from Plymouth. As he approached old Sue's from the South. A southern sun had given my own, and I fear to adopt one. My expense of this murder, and the man who

"With that noble brow! Yes, what of him for all the time to come.

'He is remarkable'-

" "Yes. Yes-that's what everybody tells ly upon the dark background. They both he will do well before your face. I have tri- her funeral sermon. The tert was, "And seemed happy, conversing with an intelli- ed a good many, and have been deceived more we know that all things work together for

ing out as if to see. The little girl heaved a principle. Never have I known him to de-mentioned her fortitude, and suddenly exlong sigh, and then leaned back in the seat, viate from the right sir-never. He would claimed, "Do you remember my preaching in A tear trembled in her eye, and her voice Toints out flaws in goods, and I cannot teach to be riotous. At first I addressed them firm-

men-prodence-shem?

eautiful, are you not, Belli", woman out of pity, when yet a babe. Poy- then jut his hand behind him and touched

Just then, a flood of sunshine gushed from erry has been his lot. No doubt he has sui- his gown, and looking up said, "George, play the white clouds in the west like a flash, and fered from hunger and cold uncounted times: the man her your God."-My confidence refeil full and warm upon the cheek of the sad his hands have been frozen, so have his feet, turned. I then spoke to the multitude with girl, and upon the tears in her eyes. Quick Sir, that boy would have died rather than be boldness and affection: they became still, and

·Have you any claim upon him?'
·Not the least in the world, except what

one really honest buy, thank Goz.' The little fellow rode home in a carrage, God mhon.-S. T. Cotempore. "When the steamer 'Princeton,' Captain "The sunshine, mother. It touched my and was ushered into a luxurious room; and he who sat suivering in a cold corner, institu-The mether's eyes swam in tears, as did ing to the words of a pious old creature who so our hea th-only it when good, be petient member that in firing a salute with the big those of nearly all in the car. A blind girl had been taught of the Spirit, became one of when it is had, and never apply violent remgun, it burst, and destroyed several precious feeling for a sunbeam upon her cheek! That the best and greatest divines that England edies, except it an extreme accessity.

We love to believe there is more moral lowed as day followed day; but it burst not goodness than depravity in human nuture .upon her vision nor faded at decline of day .- When we see one tour of pity drop from the from it until ordered to do so by their comlake and river; but not in the blue orbs of finding of a diamond. There is goodnessreal and unselfish -- in the heart, and we have Township, it was resolved to have a Cir-By a singular coincidence, the boy tried to often seen it manifest itself, to the making cular Fox flunt, on feel of the breeze that came cool upon the of a scene of sorrow the vestibule of heaven. check as the cars sped swiftly on. The Por him who is always picking out flaws in breeze swept over the yellow fields and his neighbor's character, we have no sympameadows, and still waters, and coquetted with thy. He reminds us of those birds which Lochary, in the woods on the south part of the looks of the blind boy, but its footsteps resort to dead and decayed limbs of trees to his farm. feas on the worms. In the characters of Fowcetts, thence east to Jacob Halls, on We involuntarily thanked God that we most men we shall find more good than evil, could look upon the beautiful world He has more kindness than hate-and why should made, and dropped a tear for the bapless we pick out the flaws, and pass over the sterraggors. And she grinned a most wicked than vanity: Doth not the slightest breath grin, showing one worn yellow stump of a stir the leaf of the willow! But vanity is —this was some twenty-five or thirty years stir the lear of the willow: But vanity is -this was some twenty-live or thirty years grave through a long night. But the light of the true doctrine; to portray real goodness thence to Andrew Kings, thence to Wid-lighter than even the willow's leaf. I said ago-commanded by Captain Sherman, one grave through a long night. "Good evening, Mother Ward," said a all things were vanity; all things but love of the most careful, the most methodical, the will, while we suffer the evil to remain in the shade and die. If every picture of human Tomasson's Mill, thence north to Rinkers, nature were only pure and beautiful, we are thence east to place of beginning.

THE VICTORIOUS LITTLE BOY.

warm himself at your fire," replied he, just ing! Tell me. I say, have you rid yourself the market with his keen black eye. Oh altogether of love!"

If was the wickedest, eye, you cross say, say, and to be a sight to strike the artistic sense, and to sight to strike the artistic sense, and to sight to strike the arti glancing at her with his keen black eye. Oh it was the wickedest eye you ever saw, so

Oh' Sue sat still and thought. Her mind issue from around her smoke-pipe. The alarm summer. When the rocks are covered with a crust of glittering ice; when the trees are 1 d had imbibed temperance principles, and Aust, F B Ferrell. Perry Connell, P Hcwinstantly arose:

"The beat is on fire! the beat is on fire! transformed into g and candelabra of crystal, though o ten invited, could never be induced etson, Samuel Ronker, transformed into g and candelabra of crystal, though o ten invited, could never be induced etson, Samuel Ronker, their myriads of pendants sparkling in the trees are though o ten invited, could never be induced etson, Samuel Ronker, their myriads of pendants sparkling in the Three or topic of the hard deinbore in the wretched old woman's fire cau give. But under their roof, who called her their darling; dies, who were of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the hard drinkers in the Captains of the North Line-Amos Hornander and to the saloon, where several later is the cau give. But under their roof, who called her their darling; dies, who were of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of the pleasure party to which sun like gems of price; when huge stalactory of you have not told me your name, though I she traced her own life as she grew up a I was myself attached, were assembled in a ought to know it, as you seem to know it, as you seem to know it. wayward beauty, her love poured out in its wealth and tenderness upon one her parents deemed unworthy; her rebellion and forsaking of all for love of him who was to be fath.

**Ladies, I said, don't be alarmed; I know every spray and leaflet, surging waters; when every spray and leaflet, surging w ing of all for love of him who was to be fath, and determination, so well, that alt hough it diamond, and the c usters, dancing in the of the should compel him. He remained calm ses Workman, Cash Fulk, John Simpson, and unmoved. They threatened him with Robt Wiley, Chas Eckels, Jas Shields, Was of happiness and a terrible awakening as the ly joy, save an infant life which only kept 'Meantime, there was no bustle, no lour rent, come sailing down, majestically, pausty joy, save an inlant life which only kept Meantime, there was no bustle, no loud rent, come sating down, majesticany, paus-her grief from laying herself by his side in orders, no shouting or disorder upon the deck; ing a moment on the creat of the fall, and wicked and he could not do it. They then Gen Neff is Mac Road, Lohn Wast, W her grief from laying herself by his side in the grave.

Old Sue buried her face in her hands and wept as the memory of these times came so vividly upon her. The evit-eyed looked d teen minutes the fire, which had reached considerable headway, was entirely extinguished.

Thos Weish, Isaiah Meck, Parker Campand firm, declaring he had never injured them bell, Jacob Fryman, Jas Darrah, John Ault, guished.

Thos Weish, Isaiah Meck, Parker Campand firm, declaring he had never injured them bell, Jacob Fryman, Jas Darrah, John Ault, guished. But memory would not stop here—as his guisned.

But memory would not stop here—as his guisned.

An hour or two after, when all excite- presents a glorious sight, and one that the death and as her treasurers birth. It told 'An hour or two after, when all excite- presents a glorious sight. Weymouth into Hingham, there lived an old woman who went by the name of Sue reply. But the old man set with his elbows Ward,

An hour or two after, when all excite-presents a glorious sight, and one that the presents a glorious sight. The man who held the bottle. Rinker.

The man who held the bottle, Rinker.

The man who h without friends, in a great city, the long ask him:

water, never fancies it can afford. Luna and pose, was so struck with the non resisting half-past eight o'clock, and regulate their dignity and innocence of the lad, that, as no time-pieces, and then return to their re-Some years before the time of which we write, she had taken up her abode in an old house which gad been deserted by its former, and there she divelt—all alone, and despised by them, to be treated and house three they doing all rorts of odd jobs for the people of the village; by knitting now and then a nair.

And the same wild night head a father's like door and the return to their respective lines.

Each Captain Sherman, will you tell me how with tears, he woman continued—

"Captain Sherman, will you tell me how with tears, he distributed to preserve in their groves of icicles, as pure as the finest actually felt unable to raise his hand.—

"Perhaps you do not know what it is to winter's night that heard her timorous knock and the return to their respective lines.

"Captain Sherman, will you tell me how woman continued—

"Perhaps you do not know what it is to winter's night that heard her timorous knock and the return to their respective lines.

Each Captain will secure Ten men and be on the winter among your crew, and to winter's night that heard her timorous knock and the return to their respective lines.

"Perhaps you do not know what it is to winter's night that heard her timorous knock and the return to their respective lines.

"And the return to their return to their respective lines.

Each Captain Sherman, will you tell me how with tears, he with groves of icicles, as pure as the finest, the translation on his three divides to the respect of the village was not started into an in the visit of sective lines.

Each Captain Sherman, will you tell me how with tears, he with groves of icicles, as pure as the finest.

Each Captain Sherman, will you tell me how with tears, he with groves of icicles, as pure as the finest.

Each Captain Sherman, will you tell me how with tears, he with groves of icicles, as pure as the fine

good hearted boy Such is a moral power. "That is right, my boy," said the merch- Such is the scrength by which evil may,

ble murder was committed. In Monroe town-That is right, he said again, 'always be ship, in this county, on Saturday, the 10th inst. The facts, as we are informed by Esq. "Should you say that," asked the lad time Mack, who lives in the vicinity are about as follows: On the evening the murder was Should I say what? that honesty is the committee, Thomas Hensley, the murdered ing, and both somewhat intoxicated. Some neart. Thank a kind God for sonshine! __ narrow, I'll allow."

Ages on ages it has illuminated and gladden. 'So grandmother taught me,' replied the difficulty occurred between them, whereupon struck him on the head, mashing the skull-

> 'Stop !' said the merchant, 'did you see that skirts; and if he has any conscience, the cries of the widow and orphan children will haunt

[Cad'z Republican.

Ancedote of Whitfield.

fined by a golden hand which glittered bright- me who have beyond dispose of. No doubt Upon the death of his wife, he preached han once.' good to them that love God, to them that are 'I was going to say, remarked the mer- the called according to his purpose."-Rodows were all raised, and the children lean- chant, calmly, that he is remarkable for mans vill, 28. In noticing her character, he restore a pin; indeed, (the merchant colored) those fields, by the old stump of a tree! The he's a little too honest glor my employ. He multitude was great and many were disposed was sad and low, that it went to the heart him prodence in that respect. Common ly, but when a desperate gang of benditti of every passenger who heard the benatiful prodence, you know, is—is—common—com- drew near, with the most ferocious and horrid Imprecations and menaces, my courage be-The stranger made no assent, and the mer- gan to fail. My wife was then standing berything is beautiful," said her brother, as the light winds fitted the thin locks. "You're than hurried on to say- hand use, as I stood upon the table. I think the light winds fitted the thin locks. "You're the is a parish orphan—taken by an old I hear her now. She pulled my gown (he

Then I will adopt thin; and of I have found | Garats there is much beest and some dev-Il in mun. so is there some angel and some

We should manage our fortune as we

La Rocherouoauld. CIRCULAR FOX HUNT!



Saturday, March the 10th. The contro to be on the lands of John

The Circle to commence at Thomas the Turnuike, thouse east to Joseph Woodmanages, thence southeast to John Allens,

NIAGARA IN WINTER.—We learn, from inclined to believe that we should have thoughthe Falls, that the annual winter spectacle wands of such characters living and loving Hulse, Thos. Thoburn, Chas H Arick, Jos. Crymble, Joseph Wondmonsee, sr.
Mrzshal's of the East Line-Thos Darrah,

Marcillot Belvel, T A Thompson, Jacob I had the following anecdote from a gen- Neff. Daniel Giffin, Win Wiley, Henry Dixon, Silas Keyser.